

THE BEE.

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All communications pertaining to business must be addressed to the Business Manager. For publication and on private business must be addressed to the Editor and Proprietor. In connection with the Bee, the manager has established a News Bureau of the colored press. We are prepared to furnish biographies, special correspondence and news items at a reasonable price. The object of the bureau is to furnish colored journals with special Washington letters when they have no special correspondents. We have some of the best writers in the country connected with the bureau, which will enable us to furnish truthful, spicy and concise correspondence. Give the News Bureau a call.

Virginia—Norfolk has five colored letter-carriers, Lynchburg, four; Richmond, eight; Petersburg, five; Washington has one.

How many colored men are employed in the office of Collector of Customs and Internal Revenue for the district of Washington (city)?

Dr. R. S. Laws gives some happy suggestions, which the BEE agrees to some extent. Doctor and the BEE differ on the question of young men to the front.

Our esteemed and genial friend, W. F. Powell, Esq., of Burlington, N. J., visited the city last week, looking well. He left Monday for an extensive tour in the West.

A big man physically may call a small man physically a liar. But we do know of a large number of big things, physically that always manage to carefully pick out the persons they would insult. More than this, we do know that a rolling stone bath gathered no moss. How a few words will sting and bite. "You are a gentleman and a lawyer."

We have often wondered how the some of the Christian judges of this country feel when they kneel down at worship on Sunday—*In forma conscientia*, and pray for the souls of the wicked, on days of the week, when they had failed to hold the scales blind.

Conscience it is said makes cowards of us all. What effect does it have on some judges?

The editor of the *American Baptist* is anxious to know what right had the editor of the BEE to urge the delegates to the Louisville Convention to demand suffrage for the people in the District of Columbia. We desire to say to the editor of the *Baptist* for that reason is the convention called, to look out for the oppressed negro of the country, and see if his condition cannot be bettered. Are we not right, Mr. Simmons?

Next week the young men of this city will organize a citizens' club. The object of this organization will be to look after the material interest of the colored people. We mean business at the next election of delegates to the next National Republican Convention. Certain goods are about to be sold, and if they can be sold, we would like to be present to see them delivered. The editor of this paper is a candidate for the next National Republican Convention from this city. A stitch in time saves nine.

There is not a city in the United States, with the population of colored citizens that Washington has, where colored men are so completely ignored as in this city. Out of three hundred employees in the postoffice there are five colored persons—one carrier and four clerks, and a scattering of messengers and constables. There must be a mighty strong and all-powerful anti-colored machine at work in that city postoffice. Let us have some light! Will some one give us the causes? Write to us in confidence.

The late Press Convention and the Colored Men's State Convention in South Carolina hinted at cutting loose from the republican party and all political parties as they exist to-day. We propose this substitute: cut loose from the individual rotten dead carcasses that are within the party—stick to republican principles. What we want we can get through the platforms and principles of the organizations. What we do not want we may get by fooling away our time with any kind of democrats. Simon Pure republicanism is good enough. It is not the principles, but certain individuals we must shake.

I understand that you called me a dog—No sir, I did not call you a dog—what, I call you a dog? I know you too well, I have known you too long, I know too much about you to ever

call you a dog; oh, no, you aint no dog, and far be it from me to ever call you a dog. A dog, why a dog is a faithful friend to man, a dog will stick to his friend when in danger, how could you be a dog?—no indeed, I never called you a dog—I would not call thee a poodle, you can never be a dog.

Well sir, I called you a liar, you did? Yes, sir, I did, and you know it. Oh, yes, I did lie, I said you were a lawyer and a gentleman—so I did tell a.

MAJOR DEZENDORF.

The letter of Major John F. Dezendorf in the *Daily Post* of the 25th, shows the true condition of the Virginia situation. To say that Mr. Dezendorf has not been maltreated would be uttering a falsehood. We believe in the policy of Senator Mahone, and there is no doubt but that he will succeed in the next contest. We still maintain as we did last fall, that republicans should be more liberally recognized. To be successful, Mr. Dezendorf, as well as other republicans should be better treated by those who have been enemies to the negro and the republican party. We don't mean to distract one thing from the liberal movement in the State of Virginia; but we dislike the idea of throwing good republicans like Major Dezendorf overboard. There is no doubt but that the traitor out republicans under the lead of Mr. Dezendorf will give Senator Mahone some trouble. The letter of Mr. Dezendorf that we reproduce, is logical and one that we call the attention of our readers to. We shall have more to say in our next issue.

THE BEE STOCK COMPANY.

Next week the BEE will be organized into a Stock Publishing Company. In connection with the new enterprise there will be a news bureau, where persons can have an opportunity of seeing the progress of colored men in journalism. There will be two thousand dollars' worth of stock issued at ten dollars per share. The new members of the enterprise propose to make the BEE a live and reliable organ of the colored race and an advocate of the principles of the republican party. The board of directors will appear when arrangements are completed. Ten thousand subscribers are wanted. It will be well for advertisers to send in their matter as early as possible. The board of directors will consist of our best citizens.

Robert T. Lincoln is growing quite popular with some of the leading colored journals for the republican presidential nominee of 1884. We dare say he would beat out any other weight.—*Eastern Enquirer*.

Right you are, The name of Lincoln will go thundering down the ages.

Truth has not missed the mark far. A stronger or more acceptable man for Vice-President than "Our Bruce" can not be found, and we are glad to see this unanimity of the press on this question.

The Adviser claims the honor of first nominating Mr. Bruce in our issue of May 24.—*The People's Adviser*.

Our esteemed contemporary is in error. We nominated Hon. B. K. Bruce before the *Adviser* was born. Register Bruce could have received the whole Southern vote when Mr. Garfield was nominated. My dear boy, read the *Free Lance*, edited in 1880 by the present editor of the BEE. You will find out that A. St. A. Smith and ourself set the ball to rolling before our contemporary had got through "teething." You are entirely mistaken; we had been born with teeth before the eyes of the *Adviser* saw any light.

JUDGE SNELL AND HIS COURT.

Judge Snell said, "Because I have been lenient in cases where the prosecuting attorney and the complainant recommended it, and where I weighed the circumstances and concluded that it was expedient, I should not be arraigned for inconsistency, and you should not strive to compel me to acquit persons guilty of crime."

The court added that Mr. Moore had not recommended that personal bonds be taken in this case.

Mr. Moss promptly replied: "I have never known Mr. Moore to recommend mercy for a colored boy, although he frequently does so for white boys."

Prosecutor Moore sprang to his feet and observed that the statement was a lie and Mr. Moss a liar and that Moss knew it.

Moss was somewhat taken aback, but quietly responded: "Mr. Moore is a gentleman and a lawyer." Judge Snell demanded order, and when things were quiet he said that nobody had ever endeavored more rigidly and conscientiously to exclude all matters of color out of a court of justice than he had. He had never drawn the color line in anything in cases before him; witnesses and defendants were judged and weighed impartially and fairly, and the color of their skin was not considered. He had given equal weight to the testimony of white and colored witnesses, and dealt justly with white and colored defendants. It was unprofessional, ungentlemanly and untrue for a member of the bar to make such a charge, and he must necessarily know its absolute and unmitigated falsehood.

Mr. Moss withdrew from the court-room, Mr. Moore apologized for his epithets, and the case was continued for further testimony.

The sentence that Judge Snell ordered for the young colored man, Jos. King, for driving over Mr. Johnson, and the fine he put upon the colored bicycle rider for running against a gen-

tleman, were very harsh, indeed, to say the least—harsher by many degrees than he has seen fit to put upon white men for similar causes.

There is no excuse for us to be silent in this matter. When we find that injustice is being meted out to any class of people, we intend to speak of it aloud, with all the vigor we can produce. Last season we spoke for the overworked car-drivers. We have now a word for our own race and color.

We observe there are two modes of disposing of cases in the police court of this city. A very convenient mode seems always accessible for the whites, but an entirely different one is adopted for the other race. Crimes and offenses for which white men are reprimanded and let off on nominal fines, colored men are sent down or up, as the case may be, and the full extent of the law is applied to them in each and every case.

We are glad to reside in a community where the law is feared and respected, but we dread to live where a judge is known by the color he gives his decisions. There is no jail in this community that will prevent this paper from saying that justice is not meted out alike to both colors in the city court of Washington. Mr. Moss spoke but the living truth when he said what he did to the court in this regard.

Our colored citizens, especially the majority of those who are often brought to this court, have enough to contend with on the outside, that is in nine cases out of ten against them. They should at least have a fair trial, and even if they are colored, they should not be unjustly sentenced or treated because God has made them of a different complexion from him who is by grace a judge.

We have just come up from out the South land, where justice sits on the bench with the scales in her hand, and one eye open. With that she can always see a colored man, and every time she discovers one she winks, and down goes the scales; also the unfortunate colored man. Now up here where a northern Christian man sits on the bench, he forgets that we are people, but only remembering the fact that we are colored; forgetting our self-devotion to a country that only knew us as serfs, that never owned us as citizens until we gave thirty-seven thousand and four hundred lives on the field of battle for its perpetuity; never thinking of, and if so, not remembering with any sense of gratitude our services to the flag that was once "our scars and stripes," nor deigning to remember that it was the faithful black man that was never false to a union soldier; that never failed to defend the starving prisoners, and point them the way to the North star, but only remembering that it is a crime to be of a dark skin. With the American pro-slavery prejudice, their judge finds it right to put into full force and effect the intention, the meaning and power of the law in all cases where the issue brings a colored person into a case, and for similar cases involving white persons, he finds loop holes and "noninalities."

What the colored citizens ask is a fair and square trial and the penalties that ought to be given, and not those, as now given, based entirely upon bare-born American pro-slavery, begot out of slavery, custom and association, and especially well set in those who, by association, become its best and most servile advocates.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Editor of the BEE.—Some time ago a copy of your paper was sent to a friend of my father's, in Frederick, Md., marked and attention called to your article on the propriety of a reunion of the colored soldiers and sailors that served in the war on the union side. My father was one of the first colored men that enlisted from this State under Mr. Lincoln's proclamation. Four of my brothers also enlisted. Three were killed in battle; two at Deep Bottom, and the other at Chew Market Heights. The remaining brother and father survive. At their request I send you this note to say that they both heartily approve of your suggestion for a reunion. I am requested to say for them, further, that they hope to see a monument erected to the colored soldier in the war for the Union, ere they go to join their comrades who lie on Fame's eternal camping ground.

We have a neighbor whose husband was shot down on the battle field with the colors of his regiment in his hand. The widow has a medal of honor that was sent to her by Congress, through the President, for his distinguished bravery on the battle field, September 29, 1864.

There are many in this locality that served in the army during the war, and no doubt would feel glad to attend a reunion of their old comrades. Enclosed, find subscription amount for one year. I admire the peerless and vigorous tone of your paper. You do not seem to be ashamed of your race, or afraid to speak for it when assaulted.

Very respectfully,
ELEANOR J. WILLIAMS.
Frederick, Md., July 23, 1883.

Steve Holcomb, for many years a notorious Western gambler, has settled down as pastor of a mission church in Louisville. He draws from his own experience for warning illustrations to use in his sermon.

In the affairs of life activity is to be preferred to dignity, and practical energy and despatch to premeditated composure and reserve.

DR. R. S. LAWS ON THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Doctor, good morning, and how do you feel since the great contest?

Oh I am feeling all right. I feel just as I felt before, that is, if the great city of Washington, which is so small in the eyes of the National Convention, needed my services, she would say so in the City Convention; and she having said that she needs it, I shall say now, that I will give it. In what way will you meet our needs through the convention?

"I shall say to the million and a half of colored voters in this country, through the colored National Convention, to be held at Louisville, Kentucky, what we are entitled to, claim and need; I shall say it on behalf of nearly eight millions of colored people in this country, including the six millions and more accounted for in the census of 1880, and I shall say what we need, both as a great city within a country, and as a great race within a nation."

The BEE: You seem to have a general idea of your honorable mission, will you state some of the rights which you claim for us as one of our representatives? "Well, in the first place, I claim for the citizens of this District, the right of suffrage; and further claim, that in that merciless and unjustifiable act of national legislation, which took from the masses the popular suffrage through the advice and influence of our moneyed element for the benefit of a favored few, was almost an irreparable wrong committed against the people of this District, as I said in an interview, had by the *Post* on Monday the 10th inst. And a wrong too, by the majority party, whose constant howl is that the colored citizens are too easily intimidated by threats and promises to be entrusted with the ballot. The whole country was captured by the threats and promises of the moneyed portion of a single city, who have since submitted to a political bondage unknown before to American civilization, in order to prevent the colored American equality."

The BEE: But the convention may decide against you on the ground that the people of the District are too disorderly to be commissioned with so important a trust, then what? Answer: "Well, it will be then, that the end is not yet." But I have as yet, to be convinced that such a mad assembly of colored citizens, with so "high calling," a calling which involve all of human rights so far as the colored race is concerned, would refuse to give us the most careful attention, and all the time possible to place before them such local grievances for correction at the present, which, if allowed to exist, are bound to become national in the end."

The BEE: In what respect could they become national?

Mr. Laws: "They could become national in this respect: In the first place, when suffrage was here, a citizens committee of one hundred of white men formed from the moneyed class alone, followed congressmen day after day, from door to door, in and out of committee rooms, and in and out of regular sessions until the suffrage of this District was taken away; and for what? After an experience of (72) seventy-two years, could have induced them to such nefarious attempt, but their gross objection to suffrage in the hands of the colored citizens?"

"And an acceptance of their reasons here, with a quiet submission, would make them reasonably admissible elsewhere, to wit: that the colored people are ignorant, and hence incapable to be entrusted with such power; that they are paupers, and should not be permitted to oppress the property-holders, the whites of course."

"Now, if these are plausible in the judgment of Congress, here at the seat of government, where all are intelligent from daily associations, say nothing about the superior educational facilities, certainly they must be in the States, and especially in the rural districts where the people are not provided the means of general information."

Again, "Should this state of things be allowed to exist, every man who comes to Washington as a resident citizen, comes into his political bondage."

"And when they learn first that the suffrage was taken away on account of the colored vote, second, that effects our rights elsewhere; and third, that it will apply as much to others who may hereafter come here as it does to us, they will take steps to prevent any man's election who will not first consent to correct this political blot."

"In the first place, this act was a national infraction of their constitutional faith and doctrine, and prevents forever the admission of a candid fact of universal suffrage so long as nearly 200,000 of its citizens are disfranchised."

"In the second place, every citizen who may feel disposed to change his residence from the country community of agricultural pursuits, or from another city to the city of Washington, must understand that he is entirely unprepared, so far as his political citizenship is concerned, which his only weapon to civil protection."

The BEE:—What are your views relative to bringing the "young men to the front?"

Mr. Laws:—"Well, I believe they ought to go to the front, and young women too; but not by killing out or downing the old in order to get there. For a tribe, a race, a nation or generation, whose usefulness has only employment for one man's time in this great world, can very reasonably be eliminated and no age hurt."

The BEE:—This is rather an adverse expression of sentiment to that which seems to be against the Hon. Frederick Douglass.

Dr. Laws:—"Oh, well, that sentiment consists more of human error than of established facts, for Mr. Douglass is too good, too great, and has done too much for the race to be brought into comparison with men who have done nothing, nor can they ever do now what he did then; for we are only preparing to preserve the liberty of the race, which Mr. Douglass was ordained to create. No Crummell, nor Garnet, nor Purvis, nor Lemon, nor Downing, nor any other man whose name history mentions or omits, can be made by the eloquence of human tongue to equal Mr. Douglass now. They waited too long in their days of partial freedom, and he started too soon after his escape from partial bondage for them to over-

take now by the substitution of their words for his deeds. Mr. Douglass' position in the race is too warrantable to be claimed by any other living man, and I believe that God intends to let him remain here until a second Douglass is formed from the necessity of the age."

"A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren; like unto me, him shall ye hear." The BEE:—But history has said some good things about these gentlemen to whom you made reference.

Dr. Laws:—"And so do I. I say they have said very many good things for the sake of popular discussion, but at the same time they either did many bad things, or nothing good, for the sake of the money they received in the great speculation from time to time."

The BEE:—In what respect did they speculate?

Dr. Laws:—"Why, in that they pretended to have been life-long friends to their own race in America, and wanted to be a great republic here, when at the same time received money to colonize them into small republics elsewhere, in such places as Liberia and Hayti, where none of the advocates every went; but Dr. Alexander Crummell, who has since returned, a resident citizen to this native country from Liberia, and Mr. Spencer, who died in Hayti, and his family, returned here."

The BEE:—"What is your objection to colonizations as above named?"

Mr. Laws:—"My objection is this, that we came into this country and settled here thirteen years after the whites came, and are as much identified with its interests and as much interested in its industrial pursuits as they are, in facts of history; and that to permit this wholesale colonization of our race into other lands would be but giving up labor of three centuries, to make room for foreign convicts from European countries that would also be facts of history and a national sin, against which I place my objections."

The BEE:—"But they charged in the convention that they defy any one of Mr. Douglass' friends to point to a single thing that Mr. Douglass had ever done for his race?"

Mr. Laws:—"Yes, that is true. It was an indirect but a shrewd way to seek historical information, which I shall give just here. Mr. Douglass' strong opposition to the national slave trade in human bodies as goods and chattels, from his escape from bondage to the final downfall of the institution, his individual and timely guard against any attempt at local speculation by evil designed white people. Through any convention which assembled in the North, from the time of his settlement to 1861, give one thing; when he for the first time took exception and dissented from the great judgment of the Republican party, when in the hours of their greatest and most dangerous struggles; when the country was threatened from its centre to its circumference; when the nation was thunderstruck with amazement at the blaze of Sumter and the wonderful contention for the port of Norfolk, and the Republican party said, Let the South go into dissolution and confederacy. Through in the greatest confusion, Mr. Douglass said, "No. Treat them as rebels, and declare them in rebellion against the general Government." Mr. Douglass said that the Government assisted the planning of slavery, and it ought to assist in breaking it up; and never let the South go off with their title for prosperity in human beings, and dispose of them as goods and chattels."

This gives us another thing which he did that distinguished him, for which he is honored; and in these he was, and must be the recognized leader, because all of his great work ended where our small work begun. That is, it is but made our duty to keep clean the house which he built."

The BEE:—"Well, what will you do with Langston, Elliot, Bruce and Greene as leaders?"

Mr. Laws:—"There is room enough, sir; whenever they make it up in their minds to do something for the race, they will each find enough to lead off in. When Mr. Langston finds out to which race he belongs, and Mr. Bruce do as much for the people as some of the people and the Government, through their honoring, have done for him, and some others have said about him, when Mr. Greene outgrows the prime of youth, and Mr. Elliot continues to do as he has done, they can all become leaders in some way. They are fine gentlemen, and the majority of them are gentlemen of matchless talents. Then why not find enough for each to be a leader in the preservation of the great blessing of liberty, fought for by Mr. Douglass through his labors of love and toils of years for his race."

THE VIRGINIA REPUBLICANS.

DEZENDORF RALLIES THE GRAND OLD PARTY IN A RESOUNDING LETTER.

Ex-Congressman Dezendorf, who is now in Washington, has written a letter accepting the chairmanship of the Virginia Republican State Central committee.

To James M. Donnan, Esq., Secretary State Central Committee, Republican Party of Virginia, Richmond, Va.

MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 20th inst., notifying me of my election as chairman of the State Central committee of the republican party of Virginia, vice J. W. Cochran, resigned, and also a copy of the *Dispatch*, containing the resolutions adopted by the committee.

I accept the chairmanship with a full knowledge of all the difficulties surrounding the party in Virginia, and with an earnest determination to meet and overcome them.

Let the republican party of Virginia inscribe "Resurgam" on its banner and boldly meet the usurper, who, without the courage to adopt its name, seeks to use its numbers to aid him in building up a party to be used to advance his personal ends.

Let the 120,000 republicans of Virginia remember that they are a party and parcel of a grand National party that has for a quarter of a century controlled the destinies of this country, and then let them say whether they are willing to abandon their interests in that party to amalgamate with one

which has no National existence, and which without the aid given it by those who have abandoned the republican party, let us hope, for the time only, would be almost unknown, even in Virginia.

Let the republicans of Virginia stop and view the situation. They will see every leading republican sacrificed, nearly every republican officeholder who voted and worked for the election of Garfield and Arthur removed and democratic readjusters, or so-called republicans, who turned traitor and supported Hancock and English, put in their place. They will see the power of republican voters used at the ballot box to obtain the repeal of obnoxious laws and the credit of the same claimed for and given to readjusters; they will see one man (Mahone) the political boss, to whom every knee must bend and by whose edicts the destiny of a great and powerful State is governed and controlled; they will see public office made the subject of barter and sale and public money paid for labor never performed; they will see bribery and corruption in the halls of the legislature and the elective franchise so far from being a free ballot and a fair count, publicly bought with promises of office, or money paid in hand to so-called leaders; they will see State and municipal offices multiplied in order to provide easy places at the public crisis for the relatives of "the powers that be," they will see 120,000 republican voters made the subservient tool of "the boss" and his 20,000 democratic followers, who fill all the offices, draw their pay with becoming regularity, and never fail to vote the democratic ticket in every presidential election; they will see the time fast approaching when members of the general assembly of the State must be chosen, which general assembly will reappoint the State in Congressional districts; they will see the National Republican Convention nominate a President less than one year off, and they will appreciate the importance of being represented in these bodies by republicans; they will see all these things, and more, and seeing them, let us hope their love of the party and its principles, and their knowledge of their power in their superiority of their numbers will lead them to assert their "manhood," throw off the yoke, which the so-called "coalition" has placed upon them, and to array themselves once more beside the proud old banner, under which freedom was first delivered to the nation.

I shall take prompt, and I trust, effective measures for a thorough organization of the party on such a basis as will harmonize conflicting elements within our ranks, and draw it to all who are willing to boldly avow themselves as in full sympathy with its principles, and are not ashamed to adopt a name which has for twenty years, and more, been honored by a majority of the voters in the United States. I am, sir, very truly yours,

JOHN F. DEZENDORF,

Chairman State Central Committee Republican Party of Virginia.

CLARA TO LOUISE.

DEAR LOU—Do you remember the story of Narcissus, beholding his own image in a fountain, he fell so violently in love with it, that he wasted away with desire, and was changed into a flower of the same name. Well I believe that the young man with the bangs is about to commit the same folly. When he gets out from his office to recess, instead of lunching or "schooning," he gets in front of the window at the store and fixes those bangs. Joe get a contract to see that those bangs are disposed of, or fixed up with something else than natural mouth product.

Belle has gone, she left on the Pan Handle route for Omaha, Thursday, the old man fixed her up splendid, she had four new out and silk, five light dresses, two new shawls, four parasols and a set of— that would make a bride prince jealous. Her destination is San Marino, California. There she is to be the guest of her uncle, who is also to marry her his heiress, one hundred thousand dollars, oh, dear me, how many diamonds, seal skin sagues and Queen Ann houses, I can see through that amount of money, had it been left to me. Gossip had it that she would become a different person to Ned after she became rich, but it is not to be thus, but the same, and they are booked for the union next fall, I mean the fall of eighty-four. This rich uncle went to California in 48, then a poor man, he was sober, careful and industrious, his wife died of fever in 62. In 63 and 64 he invested largely in stocks, hence his large bank account to-day. He is now a man of quiet leisure, residing upon the interest of his bank account. He has been "lost to sight and memory dear" to those of his relations in this city for many years. A few summers ago Bishop Brown was in California, and by a coincidence not necessary to mention here, the bishop was the means of opening communication between the two long separated brothers, and Belle, being named partly after the California uncle, she is to be his heiress. What a noble and honorable thing for her to do, to remain true to the man she loved, or said so when they were both comparatively poor, such women are rare, but still there are some few remaining. The city is getting well emptied of the regular exodiers. I cannot attempt to mention who has gone, it is easiest to say who remains.

Atlantic City will be pretty well packed in ten days from now, but not by the refined and courteous people of former days. Atlantic City has lost much of the grandeur that lingered there; it is becoming a resort for fast people, noisy men, and that class of sojourners that refinement should always be very glad to be far away from. Saratoga will be annually brilliant with colored society this season. I am going to the wedding, Lou M's, at Albany, and shall stop in Saratoga one day; then directly home.

Mr. L. M. G. bought a beautiful pair of bracelets at Galt's for the L. M. wedding. Several will leave here for the event, which promises to be a very brilliant affair, as near to the DeMortie-Downing event as possible. Yes, the Senator is yet a Senator, and holds his seat for two years from next December. He is a close friend to the great Virginia leader, Gen. Mahone. I do not think his attention to C. is more than ordinary Virginia cour-

tesy. You will find him a thorough and polished gentleman.

Madge is putting over her set back. She had fully intended to go to the Branch, but she now says that she will get no further than "Benning's."

D. E. J. is one of the solid young men of this city. I am glad that you were so much and so favorably impressed. Mr. D. is not a son of Rev. D., but an old friend of the family.

L. is out with her sister; she will teach here next season. There are few such noble specimens of manhood as her brother-in-law. Why should not a community honor and respect such a man?

M. F. is at Winchester, just as grand as she can be.

The girls that went to Newberne, N. C., have sent home for their sea and advent summer clothing and wire mosquito bars; also for a fresh supply of ice and palm-leaf fans.

Minnie goes to the city of Lynchburg, to be the guest of her sister R—. She is to be entertained by the Hill City Club, rich social club of gentlemen of that city. O. is going to the ferry and F. M. to Albany. The P's and the Misses N. to Sandy Springs. Mrs. M. L. R. to Saratoga with L. R. to be with their childhood friend, Mrs. J. L., who is away up in the figures at the village.

L. M. is booked for Narragansett, B. for Martha's Vineyard and A. J. C. for Sandy Springs. A. J. S. for Detroit, A. J. for the capes and M. M. K. for Cape May. Ada says her address will be Annapolis until July 1st, then she goes to Albany. I intend to surprise you very soon by announcing something that will be just too nice for anything. It is of a wedding, we shall both be invited, and besides good things that will be abundant, lots of fun.

Poor Lizzie Smythe, how sad about that dear girl? I hear there is no hope for her recovery.

Lena has come home. Yes, the same one at the P. O. No. 12 and the Avenue.

Frankie leaves Perth Amboy, to-morrow for Narragansett, her dolly duney is there.

I will meet you at Spartas on Thursday, but mind you we must not let our conversation be heard, for if we do, our secrets will not count for anything. Yours ever,

CLARA.

A Legend of the Deews.

Earth had no dew until a baby died—
A dimpled, fair-faced baby, whose dear eyes
Peeped through the swinging gates of Paradise,
And, seeing wondrous treasures scattered wide,
Sought them with fruitless grasp and home-sick cries;
And when the eager, trembling little hand
Wavered in reaching for the luring things,
Fluttered and folded—like the drooping wings
Of Noah's dove, sent out to find the land,
Where no land was—then angels wept their wee
For the sweet, sealed lips, and cheeks of snow;
And all their rueful tears the zephyrs bland
Gathered in dainty cups of moonlight hush,
To break on babies' graves in showers of dew!

—Lucy M. Blinn, in the *Centinel*.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Often on a strike—A ball-player.

What is a ship without a sail?
Adieu, my love, adieu;
What is a monkey without a tail?
Adieu, my lover, adieu.

Travelers find it takes good dollars to get comfortable quarters.

The maiden who formerly dreamed of flowers
And birds in the beautiful spring,
Is housekeeping now, and turns her thoughts
To bug-poison and that sort of thing.

A pig would be the best subject for medical students to experiment on, as he could be killed first and cured afterward.

A North Carolina trout dragged a boy under water. The man who saw the catastrophe shows the rescued boy and the water in evidence.

A wife is the dearest thing